

Delilah, Artisan Rook's Feather, PT, HSAs

5/27/05-11/04/08



**Ode to the poodlini**

**With you gone  
The house is so quiet.**

**There is no one at the back door lurking  
Waiting to lunge and bark at Jeff.**

**Your sheer dislike of Jeff's mom  
Who will hit her bum now?**

**Feeding time is so quiet  
No one has to be tied up**

**There is no one to attack the golden  
Whenever she dares to move.**

**There is no one sleeping on the hill  
With the bunnies and the birds.**

**I won't wake up to see you  
Sauntering out of the closet**

**I won't get to hear you cleaning  
The dog bowls in the middle of the night.**

**There is just too much silence without  
You leaping down the stairs**

**Not bothering to touch even one  
All the while barking.**

**Who will run down the driveway  
With Grendel?**

**All the while barking  
And leaping.??**

**Who will flush out the turkeys  
For me at Indian Creek?**

**And bark at strangers  
Who get to near?**

**I will miss you giving Jeff  
Your special hugs.**

**I will miss you flopping  
Your whole body across the bed.**

**You were such a free spirit  
A crazy yard creature.??**

**I just miss your presence  
Your personality and silliness.**

**I am a better person for having known you.  
I just wish it had been longer.**

**Love your best friend??.**

**Kim Krueger**